



#9 \$1.50 US \$1.50 CAN MAY 74

# Gross Point

PLUS:  
ANOTHER  
SLEEPLESS  
NIGHT AT

THE HOTEL  
*De Kaye*

2100000  
2100000

MEET  
**VINNIE**  
WORLD'S  
OLDEST  
MAN-EATING  
PLANT



DIRECT SALES

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JUST GET HOME BY  
DINNER, TERRI!

HANG AROUND TILL THEY OPEN  
IT, OKAY?

WANT TO  
COME OVER AND  
WATCH THE  
FAMILY CHANNEL?

GAAAAAAH!

STOMP  
STOMP  
STOMP

MAN  
WORKING  
SLOW

GOOD  
INTENTIONS  
ROAD

GRRRR!  
PARENTS!  
MUST!  
DIE!

WHINE...

SEEK  
THIS  
PACKAGE  
IS DEST.

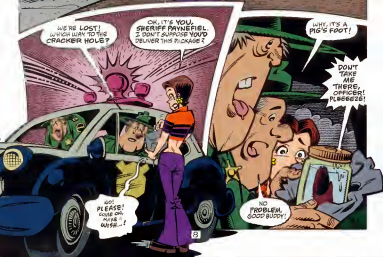
PLEASE, SOME  
1 BEE YOU...

...DON'T TAKE  
ME TO THE DEPT!

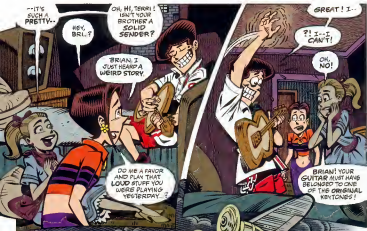
PAVEMENT  
ENDS  
1000 FEET

STOMP  
STOMP  
STOMP









PEOPLE SAY THEY MADE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL TO BE ABLE TO PLAY LIKE OTHER, MORE POPULAR BANDS--

--JUST BY PLAYING WITH OTHER BANDS! THE DEAL BACKFIRE! THEY COULDN'T PLAY LIKE THEMSELVES ANYMORE.

SO THEY THREW THE GUITAR OUT OF AN AIRPLANE--ON DECEMBER 31, 1967! AND THE PLANE CRASHED JUST MINUTES LATER!

PRU... HOW COULD ANYBODY KNOW WHAT THE KENTONES DID BEFORE THEIR PLANE CRASHED?

Uhm... WOMAN'S INTUITION? AFTER ALL, I AM A GIRL DETECTIVE!

BRIAN, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME YOUR GUITAR?

NEVER! BRIAN RICKETT IS MINE! TOGETHER, WE WILL MAKE BEAUTIFUL, ALBERT UNUSUAL MUSIC!

ARGGH!



NED: TED! DID YOU SEE THAT? BRIAN'S GUITAR IS REALLY CURSED!

AND NOW! LOOKS LIKE THE INVESTIGATIVE TRIO IS ON ANOTHER CASE!

GOOD THING I USED TO JUMP ROPE! LET'S GO, DRU!

HELP MEEEE!

TODD BAD IT'S SO CONVENIENT.

WOW, BRIAN MUST BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!

MOM! BRIAN'S GONE—I GUESS HE WENT TO YOUTH GROUP AFTER ALL...

SHLOMO, HOLD STILL!

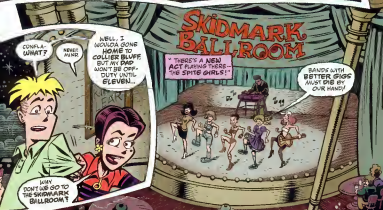
SO, CAN I GO? THAT WOULD BE THE FAIR THING...

SHAKKA SHAKKA SHAKKA

GET OUT, TERRI!

DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE, MOM.

ZIIIP





WANT, WANT, WANT, WANT

DRU!

I NEED YOU TO  
STEP OUTSIDE.

LET'S.

Y'KNOW, YOU GUYS ARE  
EMBARRASSING ME...

QUICK, TERRI-- I NEED  
YOU TO SING WITH YOUR  
BROTHER.

YOU CAN'T  
DO THIS TO ME!  
BRIAN PICKETT  
IS NO MORE!  
THERE IS ONLY...

THE DEVIL GUITAR!

SAYS  
YOU!

OTTO!

PLEASE,  
TERRI-- ANY  
SONG YOU  
BOTH KNOW...

WELL, THERE'S  
THAT SONG GRANDMA  
TAUGHT US ONCE...

GREAT GREEN GOSS  
OF GRANNY GRIMM  
GOPHER GOTS...

LOUDER!

GREAT GREEN GOSS  
OF GRANNY GRIMM  
GOPHER GOTS...

GREAT GREEN GOSS  
OF GRANNY GRIMM  
GOPHER GOTS...

AND ME  
WITHOUT A  
SPOON!

BEATNUP

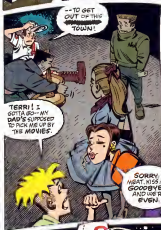


SINCE YOU TWO ARE  
TWINNS, BRIAN NEEDED TO  
PLAY AND SING WITH YOU,  
TERRI. NOW HE'LL BE LIKE  
YOU-- AND BACK TO  
NORMAL.

THAT  
SCOTS-AZOID'S  
NOTHING LIKE  
ME!

NO, OF  
COURSE  
NOT, WHAT  
WAS I  
THINKING?  
I TOLD YOU!

I... W-WANT--



--TO GET  
OUT OF THIS  
TOWN!

TERRI! I  
GOTTA GO-- MY  
DAD'S SUPPOSED  
TO PICK ME UP BY  
THE MOVIES.

SORRY,  
MEAT. KISS ME  
GOODBYE  
AND WE'RE  
EVEN.



UM, NO TIME.  
ADIOS, I'M A  
GHOST.

HMM,  
SMALL  
WORLD.

OHMYGOD!

HEY,  
TER?



MR...  
THANKS.

I WAS SUPPOSED  
TO SEE MEAT TONIGHT,  
NOT EXERCISE  
MY BRAIN-DEAD  
BROTHER!



COME BACK  
HERE!

BRIAN  
PICKETT  
IS MINE!

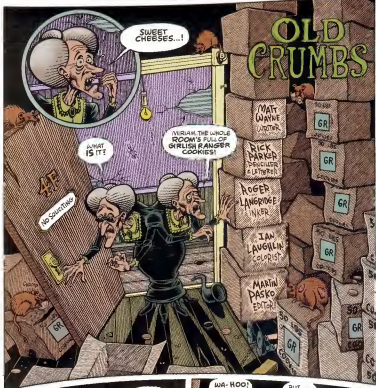
GOVVI!





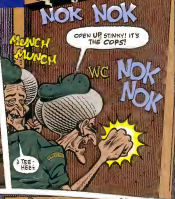


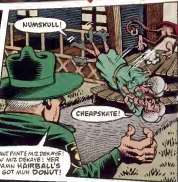
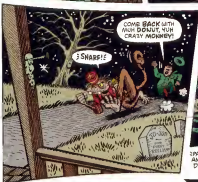
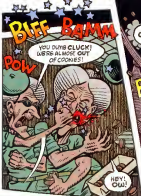
# OLD CRUMBS

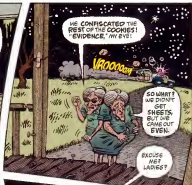












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